MIMICS AMONG US

REAL ENCOUNTERS WITH DOPPELGÄNGERS, MIMICKING CRYPTIDS & BLACK-EYED KIDS

By Paul Dale Roberts, Halo Paranormal Investigations

As a paranormal investigator with more than 2,500 cases under my belt, I've discovered that ghosts — or sometimes demons — seem to take particular delight in mimicking people. In several investigations, especially those involving demonic activity, I've captured EVPs in which the entity sounds exactly like one of the household members.

Case in point: In Yuba City, California, the patriarch of a household repeatedly heard his son talking in the bedroom. But each time he opened the bedroom door, the room was empty. His son, it turned out, was actually outside playing with his sister.

In another case in San Jose, a mother heard her daughter chanting in the hallway. She rushed out, saw her daughter walking down the hall — and then the figure vanished. When the mother checked her daughter's room, she found her sound asleep.

Could these children have been astral projecting? Is that why family members saw ghostly versions of them? Or was something else at work — a ghost or demon mimicking their voices and forms?

In one EVP I captured, the voice clearly resembled the couple's daughter and said, "It's time to leave now!" When the mother listened to the recording, she exclaimed, "That's my daughter's voice!" We both ran to her room, and sure enough, the girl was in a deep sleep.

Crocotta: A Cryptid That Mimics

My uncle, Jose "Joe" Causing, was a Merchant Marine. During a stop in India, he heard stories of a cryptid called the Crocotta. This mythical creature, said to appear in India and Ethiopia, is described as a large dog with the head of a hyena, a horse-like mane, and the tail of a lion. One local told my uncle that he saw an orange-yellow Crocotta with spots.

A mother sees her daughter walking down the hallway, but she's fast asleep in her room. Is this a chilling example of entities mimicking the living?

More chillingly, the Crocotta is believed to mimic human speech to lure people. The same local recounted hearing the creature cry like a small child, yelling, "Āmākē sāhāyya kara," which means "help me" in Bengali. When he ran toward the sound, he encountered the Crocotta face to face. It chased him until he reached three people on a trail — then it suddenly vanished.

The local warned my uncle to be cautious when walking alone. The Crocotta, he said, is known to be deadly.

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Two black-eyed kids stood outside one woman's home in Sacramento, CA, unmoving — their eyes pitch black, their intent unknown.

Doppelgängers

When I was stationed in Germany with the U.S. Army, I took some R&R with my sergeant major to Slovenia and Croatia. While visiting these countries, I asked locals about regional paranormal legends. Two legendary doppelgänger stories stood out.

In the first, a woman was waiting for a bus when she saw another bus pass by. In the last window of that bus, she saw herself staring back. One week later, her father died. She believes the appearance of her doppelgänger was a harbinger of misfortune.

In the second story, a well-liked teacher was in her classroom teaching a history lesson to her fifth-grade students. The students suddenly pointed outside and told her she was in the garden tending to her roses. When the teacher looked out the window, the duplicate was gone.

Black-Eyed Boys

Jihanna, a paranormal experiencer, contacted me through our paranormal hotline with a chilling story. In June 2009, at her home in downtown Sacramento, she encountered the phenomenon known as the Black-Eyed Boys.

She remembers seeing a tall, skinny kid wearing a baseball cap, a dirty white T-shirt, blue jeans, and tennis shoes. Beside him stood a shorter, stockier boy in a red flannel shirt, blue jeans, and tennis shoes. They stood in her driveway, staring toward her kitchen window. Oddly, their faces were blurry and indistinct — every part of them was crystal clear, except their faces.

They stood there for nearly two hours. Finally, fed up, she went outside to confront them. That's when she noticed: Their eyes were entirely black — no whites at all. A chill ran down her spine. Despite her fear, she asked why they were there.

One of the boys replied, "We are sorry. We are just hungry. Can we come in for a bite to eat?" She said no. They persisted. Terrified, she ran back inside and locked the door.

Jihanna continues, in her own words:

"For a period of three days straight, they kept showing up on my driveway. Enough was enough and I called the police. When the police came, they were nowhere in sight. After that, they never showed up on my driveway, but every once in a while, I would see them in the downtown area, like they were following me.

"They will be behind a tree. I'll drive to another section of Sacramento and I'll see them again — or I'll see them on the side of the road as I'm driving by, and they'll just stare at me. What is amazing is that they can be in two different locations miles apart, as quickly as I can drive from one point in town to another. They always wear the same clothes.

"This year, I haven't been pestered by these black-eyed boys, and I hope they never come back again."

Update From Jihanna

In 2014, new neighbors moved in next door to Jihanna — a couple with two sons. To Jihanna's shock, the boys looked exactly like the black-eyed boys she had once seen. One was skinny and wore the same baseball cap and dirty white T-shirt. The other was short and stocky in a red flannel shirt. While she could now see their faces clearly, the resemblance was uncanny.

When they wore different clothes, it helped her forget the encounters — but she still wonders: Were the black-eyed boys connected to these brothers somehow? Or were they mimicking a future event?◆